

THE OUTCROP.

Published Every Thursday in the heart of a Wonderfully Rich Mineral and Agricultural District.

Subscription, \$2.00 a Year; Foreign countries, \$2.50.

Exchange must be added on checks.

Advertising Rates: Display ads, \$2 per column inch per month. Legal ads 15 cents per column inch for first insertion and 10 cents each additional. Reading notices 25 cents per line each issue. Twenty day legal notices, \$10; sixty days, \$17.50; thirty days, \$5.

W. P. EVANS,

Publisher and Proprietor.

CANTERBURY, B.C., THURSDAY, OCT. 3, 1901.

The lead refinery will soon be as great a josh as the Windermere telegraph line has proved.

Despite the fact that the price of lead continues low the mines in West Kootenay have started up again, and many of them employ big forces.

A subscriber of the OUTCROP has sent us a copy of the Golden Era dated April 13, 1900, Vol. IX., No. 37. The paper is somewhat damaged, but we will keep it as a curio as it bears the most ancient date of any paper we have on file. Among many other ancient matters of interest Joe Martin's political platform appears. Joe certainly has had a lengthy experience and at that early date advocated an eight-hour shift for miners.

The North East Kootenay Mining District is progressing as favorably as any other district in this Province, yet a more liberal use of printers ink would stimulate its growth. If the district is to command the attention of capitalists it must be kept before the public, and the best method is to work through the local press. News from the local paper is always most reliable as it is criticised by people who know. It is the continuous advertising that counts most. A flash now and then may help but it is persistence that accomplishes permanent good. There is a great lack of enterprise in the district and because all the claims are not sold before they are crown granted and their owners wealthy, there are many men who are willing to wait until capital seeks them—they will always wait. Japs, go to work on your claims and let us tell about it and fortune will come this way.

The Engineering and Mining Journal of New York, the leading mining journal of America if not of the world, and a recognized authority on all questions relating to the mining industry, has this to say of the memorial recently issued by the B. C. Mining Association:

"We give below the list of grievances presented by the British Columbia Mining Association, some of which are solid enough. The taxation in an ambitious, growing Province, with a population still comparatively small, is inevitably heavy, and it is not easy to see how it can be reduced to any considerable extent. Some of the legislative grievances are also serious, though we think the Association makes a mistake in including among them the requirement of statistical information, and the regulations concerning the safety of mines and hoisting machinery. If these clauses had been omitted, the memorial would have been stronger."

There are many men and a few newspapers in the west who are continually harping that the Canadian miners should establish a Canadian union and not affiliate with their American workmen. General Manager Clouston of the Bank of Montreal in an interview with a Toronto World reporter, speaking of his recent trip through this Province, expressed this opinion and further states: "There can be little doubt that the strike of the miners at Rossland is prolonged by the United States miners, who would like to see Canada discredited until as they hope, there will be a cry from this side for annexation; no such sentiment should be allowed to grow and the sooner Canadian miners establish their own organization the better for them and for this country. The Rossland troubles would be settled if proper measures were taken and the United States influences were nullified."

Such sophistry coming from a man in Clouston's position, is rank, especially so in these times when unity and combination are rampant. Apparently Clouston figures that the Miners' Union officials are a lot of ignoramuses and he would like to pour some sense into their heads.

This is a mistake many capitalists have made to their sorrow. The Miners' Union officials have proved greater financiers and managers than the Bank of Montreal. The miners also have proven their ability to handle great armies of working men and they are not to be sized-up in so small a manner.

As to the Union prolonging a strike for the benefit of the United States nation the thought is ridiculously absurd. If the United States would annex Canada they must take other methods than working through trade unions. The Union is out for their own benefit and have not reached the stage when they will conquer nations—they have too much sense to try.

We should very much like to see an all-Canadian trades union organized, but in order to make it sufficiently strong to have influence enough to resist capital all the genuine workmen in Canada would have to amalgamate.

Until this is accomplished Canadian workmen can best help themselves by affiliating with the United States unions. The International Typographical Union is generally conceded to be the most reasonable and best conducted in the Dominion, and it is not only affiliated with the U. S. but is world-wide.

Mr. Clouston's observations have belittled him in the eyes of every thinking person, for had he claimed the Rossland miners were unreasonable in their demands or made any other statement his words would have considerable weight, but to talk annexation is rot.

The Le Roi mine is said to be indebted to the Bank of Montreal to the extent of over \$1,000,000.

The Most Complete Health Resort on the Continent of North America.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium.

Halcyon Springs, Arrow Lake, B.C.

Is telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. Two cars arrive and depart daily. Terms, \$10 to \$15 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas. In Hotel cases all Services and Medical Services. The Water, Hot all 24 hours, Free and Stomach Astringent. In Villas and Private Apartments, including private bath and support system.

G. W. F. CARTER, B.C.L.,

NOTARY PUBLIC

For the Province of British Columbia.

REAL ESTATE AND MINING BROKER.

Deeds, Conveyances, Mortgages and all other Legal Documents Drawn and Attested.

Accounts Collected. Commercial Bills Kept and Audited. Mining Properties Sold. Correspondence Solicited.

Post Office address:

WINDEMERE and CANTERBURY, B.C.

Union Hotel.

PETERBOROUGH, B.C.

Having purchased this well known Hotel we ask a continuance of the patronage enjoyed by Mr. Sackin, the former proprietor, so liberally given him by the people of this district. We also wish to inform the general public that we are making a large amount of repairs to the building and will build an addition to it so as to give better accommodation. The dressings will be excellent, the rooms airy and decorated with the latest results of the wall paper artist.

The bar is now complete with the most modern, as well as ancient, brands of wine and liquors. The Dining Room is always supplied with food that is fresh, plentiful and satisfying to the inner economy of man. We have good stable and house for sale or hire.

STAYAN JER mts fr the City Hotel when you reach Peterborough, and in order to get our names. Trs.

CHAMBERLAIN ERCS.

Get the Most Accurate, Latest and

Best Map

a portion of the

Windermere Division

compiled from surveys and explorations by

T. H. TAYLOR, P.L.S.,

\$2.00

Apply at **OUTCROP OFFICE**

Columbia House,

GOLDEN.

Largest and Most Complete Hotel in Town.

A Table that is Regale with the Choicest Seasonable Viands.

Large, Airy and Comfortable Rooms.

Headquarters for Commercial and Mining Men.

Convenient to Railway Depot and Steamboat Landing.

J. G. ULLOCK Prop

The Athalmer House.

First-class accommodation for

Travellers,
Mining Men
and
Prospectors.

Finest Brands of Liquors and Cigars

Good
Stable Accommodation.

FRANK DARGIS,
Proprietor,
Athalmer, - - B.C.
North East Kootenay.

A Safe and Profitable Investment

Buy a LOT

in Canterbury the recognized

Central Point

of North East Kootenay.

Capital hesitates to buy when not being able to obtain a deed of their property when paid for

Take no Chances in this Respect.

We Guarantee you a Deed on all Lots immediately on payment of Refund Money.

The Canterbury Townsite Co., Ltd.,

W. S. SANTO,
Agent,
Canterbury, B. C.

THE IMPERIAL HOUSE

To be presented with a description from a new point of view of a world so much beset by an institution as the Imperial House of Commons is at least an unexpected windfall. A Frenchman, however, who has been on a tour of England this what is say at St. Stephen's with true Gallic vivacity, and a strong tinge of originality. The literary figure translates him from The Paris Nation as follows:

"Have you ever sat in the House of Commons and listened? No? Then you have missed the best of English roundups. I will describe.

"In front of me sits a gentleman with a long wig; in front of him two lesser gentlemen in lower wigs. The great gentleman is called the Speaker. I don't know why. Perhaps because he never opens his mouth. The other gentlemen are his clerks; they speak for him only.

"On the right hand of the Speaker sit many plump, red-faced, well-dressed Englishmen. These are Conservatives. On the left hand of the Speaker sit fewer plainer-looking, more serious-looking Englishmen. These are Liberals.

"Let me describe their talk. One of the Liberals—he is a Welshman—gets on his feet. He is very white, very tall. His hair is brushed as carefully as that of a lady's powder, and with the same sandy school finish. He is young, and his hair announces that he is well pleased with the state of his mind. You feel that he would be really proud if he did not go to heaven. What does he say? Listen. The British army is composed of the same old, same old. The officers are brave hearted. The war is a disgrace to England, and all will be punished for it—some day. I have visions like one of the young Welshman. Two penny Tulse. His eyes flash, his arms wave the air. All around him the Liberals sit, white, sleek, tongue-looking. "But what is it you hear?" No friends we hear laughter, loud, red-faced laughter. It comes from the Conservatives. Look at their crowded benches. As they are not one broad grin, one big jaw. The more the good young Welshman proves the cruelty of the British officer, the more do these Conservatives laugh, the louder on they grin. They are loud-hearted, these Conservatives.

"I enjoy the House of Commons. It is real nice to hear these English black and white characters. Does it not make us trouble? They seem, all of them who are in earnest, to desire, more than they desire riches, that their country should be proved wicked and wrong. They have newspapers which are trying every day to prove that the English men buy them, read their own damnation there, pay their pennies to see themselves called savages, cut-throats, blackguards. There are the same old, same old English talking day and night to prove that their own Alfred Mither is the Old Gentleman himself. This is perhaps why they call their country 'Merry England.' Does it not make you laugh?

"In England no one dares denounce the Empire. It is, perhaps, too big to be denounced. And, indeed, when you see these Conservatives laughing in the House of Commons, he begins to understand. After all, my friends, perhaps they are right. When one is attacked, fight out the best thing to do. Ah, these English! But they are not so stupid after all."

Mrs. McKinley's Only Interview.

In the first interview which Mrs. McKinley has ever given to a newspaper reporter, she being then in New Orleans on the trip which ended in her illness, Mrs. McKinley began to talk about the President, whose name was mentioned. "Do you know Major McKinley?" she asked. "Ah, no one can know him, he seems to appreciate him and know him as I do. And I am not speaking now of Major McKinley as the President, I am speaking of him as my husband. If any one could know what it is to have a sick wife, consulting, always in the invalid for 25 years, seldom a day well, and yet never a word of kindness has ever passed his lips; he is just the same tender, thoughtful, kind gentleman I knew when first he came and sought my hand. I know him because I am his wife; and my proudest pleasure is to see him, not because he is the President, but because he is my husband. He is so kind, so good, so patient. He gives me all the time he can; he never forgets me, no matter how busy he is. But I will be glad when he is out of his life. I did not want him to return a second time. I thought that he had done enough for the country, and now I know that he has done enough, and now his term has expired he will come home and we will settle down quietly and he will belong to me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. McKinley's Only Interview.

In the first interview which Mrs. McKinley has ever given to a newspaper reporter, she being then in New Orleans on the trip which ended in her illness, Mrs. McKinley began to talk about the President, whose name was mentioned. "Do you know Major McKinley?" she asked. "Ah, no one can know him, he seems to appreciate him and know him as I do. And I am not speaking now of Major McKinley as the President, I am speaking of him as my husband. If any one could know what it is to have a sick wife, consulting, always in the invalid for 25 years, seldom a day well, and yet never a word of kindness has ever passed his lips; he is just the same tender, thoughtful, kind gentleman I knew when first he came and sought my hand. I know him because I am his wife; and my proudest pleasure is to see him, not because he is the President, but because he is my husband. He is so kind, so good, so patient. He gives me all the time he can; he never forgets me, no matter how busy he is. But I will be glad when he is out of his life. I did not want him to return a second time. I thought that he had done enough for the country, and now I know that he has done enough, and now his term has expired he will come home and we will settle down quietly and he will belong to me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. McKinley's Only Interview.

In the first interview which Mrs. McKinley has ever given to a newspaper reporter, she being then in New Orleans on the trip which ended in her illness, Mrs. McKinley began to talk about the President, whose name was mentioned. "Do you know Major McKinley?" she asked. "Ah, no one can know him, he seems to appreciate him and know him as I do. And I am not speaking now of Major McKinley as the President, I am speaking of him as my husband. If any one could know what it is to have a sick wife, consulting, always in the invalid for 25 years, seldom a day well, and yet never a word of kindness has ever passed his lips; he is just the same tender, thoughtful, kind gentleman I knew when first he came and sought my hand. I know him because I am his wife; and my proudest pleasure is to see him, not because he is the President, but because he is my husband. He is so kind, so good, so patient. He gives me all the time he can; he never forgets me, no matter how busy he is. But I will be glad when he is out of his life. I did not want him to return a second time. I thought that he had done enough for the country, and now I know that he has done enough, and now his term has expired he will come home and we will settle down quietly and he will belong to me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. McKinley's Only Interview.

In the first interview which Mrs. McKinley has ever given to a newspaper reporter, she being then in New Orleans on the trip which ended in her illness, Mrs. McKinley began to talk about the President, whose name was mentioned. "Do you know Major McKinley?" she asked. "Ah, no one can know him, he seems to appreciate him and know him as I do. And I am not speaking now of Major McKinley as the President, I am speaking of him as my husband. If any one could know what it is to have a sick wife, consulting, always in the invalid for 25 years, seldom a day well, and yet never a word of kindness has ever passed his lips; he is just the same tender, thoughtful, kind gentleman I knew when first he came and sought my hand. I know him because I am his wife; and my proudest pleasure is to see him, not because he is the President, but because he is my husband. He is so kind, so good, so patient. He gives me all the time he can; he never forgets me, no matter how busy he is. But I will be glad when he is out of his life. I did not want him to return a second time. I thought that he had done enough for the country, and now I know that he has done enough, and now his term has expired he will come home and we will settle down quietly and he will belong to me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. McKinley's Only Interview.

In the first interview which Mrs. McKinley has ever given to a newspaper reporter, she being then in New Orleans on the trip which ended in her illness, Mrs. McKinley began to talk about the President, whose name was mentioned. "Do you know Major McKinley?" she asked. "Ah, no one can know him, he seems to appreciate him and know him as I do. And I am not speaking now of Major McKinley as the President, I am speaking of him as my husband. If any one could know what it is to have a sick wife, consulting, always in the invalid for 25 years, seldom a day well, and yet never a word of kindness has ever passed his lips; he is just the same tender, thoughtful, kind gentleman I knew when first he came and sought my hand. I know him because I am his wife; and my proudest pleasure is to see him, not because he is the President, but because he is my husband. He is so kind, so good, so patient. He gives me all the time he can; he never forgets me, no matter how busy he is. But I will be glad when he is out of his life. I did not want him to return a second time. I thought that he had done enough for the country, and now I know that he has done enough, and now his term has expired he will come home and we will settle down quietly and he will belong to me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mrs. McKinley's Only Interview.

In the first interview which Mrs. McKinley has ever given to a newspaper reporter, she being then in New Orleans on the trip which ended in her illness, Mrs. McKinley began to talk about the President, whose name was mentioned. "Do you know Major McKinley?" she asked. "Ah, no one can know him, he seems to appreciate him and know him as I do. And I am not speaking now of Major McKinley as the President, I am speaking of him as my husband. If any one could know what it is to have a sick wife, consulting, always in the invalid for 25 years, seldom a day well, and yet never a word of kindness has ever passed his lips; he is just the same tender, thoughtful, kind gentleman I knew when first he came and sought my hand. I know him because I am his wife; and my proudest pleasure is to see him, not because he is the President, but because he is my husband. He is so kind, so good, so patient. He gives me all the time he can; he never forgets me, no matter how busy he is. But I will be glad when he is out of his life. I did not want him to return a second time. I thought that he had done enough for the country, and now I know that he has done enough, and now his term has expired he will come home and we will settle down quietly and he will belong to me."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Subscribe for THE OUTCROP. It was late, and getting later. However, that did not stop the sound of muffled voices in the parlor. Mention the gas meter worked steadily.

The paper endured it as long as he could and then resolved on heroic measures.

"Phylinx," he called from the head of the stairs, "has the morning paper come yet?"

"No, sir," replied the funny man on duty. "The paper is being held for me for an important decision."

And the paper went back to bed wondering if they would keep hours or live with him.

The Swedish Government, according to a dispatch from Stockholm, is considering plans for the installation of electricity throughout the whole railway system of Sweden.

Quartz mining is almost entirely a thing of modern days. The gold of ancient days was obtained almost altogether from placer or alluvial diggings.

What little quartz mining was done by the ancients, as in the mines in Sals, was accomplished either by heating the rock and then dishing cold water upon it, causing it to crack and loosen, or else by driving wedges or rods into the interstices and thus breaking out the ore.

Large tunnels of considerable length were sometimes run in this way.

KIMPTON & PITTS

WINDERMERE, B.C.

General Merchants.

Mining Supplies a Specialty.

Just received **R.A.K.** Miner's Boots. 12 Cases Price \$5.00

All sizes from 6 to 11.

Sole Agents for **Canton Steel** and **California Giant Powder.**

Mining Men and Prospectors purchasing their supplies from us will be furnished Pack Horses Free of charge for delivery.

Proprietors Windermere & Golden Stage Line.

LAKE & CO.

Just to hand an Assortment of **Flannels and Flanneletts.**

Assortment of

Knitting Yarns.

Assortment of

Ladies Shawls.

Gents' Furnishings

Hats and Caps, Ladies' Cashmere Hose, and All Wool Blankets, Which we will Sell at Lowest Prices.

LAKE & CO., Athlmer, - B.C.

Christie's Biscuits.

Our last car lot of Assorted Groceries included:

ARROWROOT SULTANA GINGER-NUTS SHORTBREAD
SMYRNA MACAROONS SOCIAL TEAS JAM-JAMS
GARIBOLDI COFFEE AND TEA-BISCUITS
WATER ICE WAFERS, in bulk and 1/2 lb. tin.
BUNTLEY & PALMER'S ITALIAN MACAROONS, in 1 lb. tin.

Shilling's Best Baking Powder, Imported direct from France in large lots, therefore, priced lower than usual—12 oz., 2 1/2 and 5 pound tins.

Oak Tree Condensed Milk and all other brands, but Oak Tree is the very top notch of excellence. Try a can and if not suited take your pick of other brands free of cost.

Trade Where Cash Does Double Duty.

H. G. PARSON, GENERAL MERCHANT, - GOLDEN, B.C.

HELLO! Mr. Johnsing!

Where did you get that New pair of Rubber Shoes? Why, at Santo's!

They were all full of holes when I got them, but I cut the holes out and now they are as good as new.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Santo is always in advance, he has got his Winter's Rubber Shoes in already and is selling them at most astonishing low prices.

Come and Get His Prices.

W. S. SANTO & CO., Canterbury

JAMES BRADY, DOMINION AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR. MINING ENGINEER. Golden and Windermere, B.C.

Mineral Claims Surveyed for Assessment Work and Crown Grants. Surface and Underground Mine Surveys. Examinations and Reports. Lands for Sale on Lake Windermere and Findlay Creek.

C.P.R. LANDS.

This Company now offers for sale the lands along the Columbia River and Lakes in the block of 100 acres and upwards.

These lands have been carefully selected and comprise some of the best agricultural and grazing locations in the district. Prices from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per acre on easy terms, a cash payment of \$100.00 on lot areas at \$500 and the subsequent annual payments of \$100.00 each including interest. For maps and terms apply to—

R. R. BRUCE, Peterborough, B.C.

F. T. GRIFFIN, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg, Man.

NOTICE.

Parties cutting timber or wood on the lands of this Company without authority will be prosecuted.

Trees! Seeds! Plants!

Rhododendrons, Rose, Clematis, Box Trees, Hollies, Hedge and Greenhouse Plants, Agricultural Implements, Fertilizers, Bee Supplies and Fruit Boxes.

No Agents. Catalogues Free.

M. J. HENRY, Vancouver, - B.C.

Green House and Salarooms: 3333 Westminster Road.

WHITE LABOR ONLY.

School Books

School Supplies!

Slates,

Stationery, Etc.

A. R. YATES,

Chemist and Druggist.

PETERBOROUGH, - B.C.

Athlmer Meat Market.

Having purchased the butcher business of the Elk Park Ranch Co. I am prepared to receive and deliver orders for Beef and Mutton in Athlmer, Canterbury, Peterborough and Windermere.

D. A. SNOOK, Athlmer, B.C.

Head quarters for Miner's Outfits.

The Peterborough Trading Company

General Merchants.

Ladies' Blouses, Ladies' Hose and Underwear

Art Squares, Rugs and Matts.

© Boots and Shoes. ©

HARDWARE, CROCKERY

STOVES, TINWARE,

GENEAL GROCERIES, ETC.

The Largest Stock in the Valley to Chose from.

PETERBOROUGH,

B. C.